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HIGHLIGHT

FORT
CREDIT
HIGH
SCHOOL

1948

DECEMBER ISSUE

WHO'S WHO IN STUDENT ACTIVITIES

Students' Council:--President, Jack Hillis, Vice-president, Barry Glover;
Secretary, Virginia Clippingdale; Treasurer, Bruce Langdon.

Highlight:--Editor, Estrid Wallberg; Assistant Editor, Marilyn Nobles;
Feature Writer, Rowland McMaster; Treasurer, Patricia Adkins;
Advertising Manager, Olga Cherwaiko.

Glee Club:--President, Virginia Clippingdale; Secretary-Treasurer, Estrid Wallberg;
Librarian, Sheila Smith.

Girls' Athletic:--President, Barbara Cross; Vice-president, Joan McLean;
Secretary-Treasurer, Betty Jennekens.

Boys' Athletic:--President, Bob Hooper; Vice-president, Don Courtney;
Secretary-Treasurer, Glen Laughton.

Poster Club:--President, Joan McLean; Vice-president, Americo Del Col;
Secretary-Treasurer, Nancy Maybee.
Committee: Chairman, Frank Philbrook; Anne Brock, Shirley McCollum.

Literary Society:--President, Joyce Dadson; Secretary-Treasurer, Jenny Lynd;
Vice-presidents: Debating, Joan Treble; Acting, Barbara Dempster;
Make Up and Costumes, Olga Weryha,
Stage Management and Lighting, Jon Jennekens.

Cheer Leaders:--Mary Anne Coles, Marjory Crimp, Mary Heaton, Gail Lowther,
Joan Yowart.

Eaton's Junior Executive:--Mary Anne Coles and Bob Hooper.

EDITORIAL

You, the Readers of the Highlight, are due for an explanation as to why the first issue of the paper has been so long in making an appearance. After the "Broomstick Bounce" many of you, I am sure, felt that the paper would grow with leaps and bounds and that soon there would be a first edition. There is only one reason for the delay and that is "printing". As with everything, the cost of printing has increased. The staff found that the paper simply could not function with the increased costs, so a new way for presenting the paper to you had to be found. However, we finally found a way. We now have a Highlight with a new look. We hope you like it. The Highlight is your paper, and, if you give us the news, we will print it. There is a saying, old but true, that the paper is only what you put into it.

The Editor

HOLIDAY GREETING

In the past few days our Assembly Hall has resounded with the strains of Christmas music. Youthful voices have carried full and clear throughout the corridors. "O Come All Ye Faithful", "Silent Night", "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" and other old and familiar hymns and carols bring to mind that the Christmas season is at hand once more. No matter how many Christmastides have come and gone, each one brings with it the freshness of a new birth. The carols never grow old; the greetings never become stale.

The birth of a royal prince has brought happiness and joy to the nation; the birth of the Prince of Peace has brought hope and gladness to the world. As the holiday approaches keep in mind the true spirit of Christmas--"Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Man."

With best wishes to students and teachers for a very Merry Christmas and holidays filled with happiness.

H. A. Doupe
Principal

THAT STRANGE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

One afternoon, just before Christmas a year ago, I was walking down the street when a friend of mine, a sort of adherent of the Church, beckoned me into his house. He was a good sort of a chap with fine intentions, but never seemed to be able to make Church even on Christmas and Easter. He meant to, he always said.

"I hear they want to buy a new projection machine over at the Sunday School", he said. "I'd like to help a little." He handed me a crisp new bill. It was \$50.00. When I thanked him he grinned and said, "It's Christmas, you know."

The next morning I had a phone call from a member of the congregation who was a candy-maker and had donated many pounds of his product for the Sunday School party. "I was thinking", he said over the phone, "that there might be some youngsters you knew about whose Christmas would be a little skimpy, so I'm sending up fifty boxes of striped candy canes."

I asked him how many canes in a box and, with the help of my arithmetic, discovered that I would have some six hundred canes with which to play Santa. I thanked him warmly but suggested maybe he was too generous and that perhaps five or ten boxes would be enough.

"Oh, we've had a good year in the factory", he said. "It's Christmas, you know." A friend of mine in a downtown mission and a worker at the Children's Aid Society cooperated with me, and I think we distributed the candy where it was most appreciated.

Now, every minister could tell similar stories of the generous actions of men and women at Christmas. These strange warmings of the heart by the Spirit of Christmas are among the most beautiful things of the whole happy season. They restore our faith and stimulate our enthusiasm.

Nan Weeks wrote a story once about a little boy who went to bed Christmas Eve and dreamed that Jesus had not come. In his
(cont'd. page 3)

Christmas Spirit cont'd

dream he went for a walk through his village on Christmas day saw the factory going full blast, a vacant field where the Church had been, and all the lovely things of the village gone. There were jails and gambling houses in place of hospitals and schools.

And on the side of the road he saw the sick, and the poor and the aged, as they were in Palestine before the first Christmas. When he went back home to look up the Bible story, he found the pages of the New Testament were blank. It was a very sad dream, that dream of a world without Christmas.

Yes, those strange warm-hearted things men and women do this time of the year, dismissing them with a grin and a "Oh, it's Christmas, you know", have at least partly changed the world. And although the world to which 1948 will soon say good-bye isn't a very peaceful world nor a very good world for many of the earth's people, at Christmas we remember again the light and the love and happiness of a Kingdom in which there is peace and comfort and a changed heart for all who are loyal subjects of the King of Kings.

Rev. A. C. Forrest

BEEF STEW

This is the first issue of the '48-'49 Highlight. By now the first formers are really getting the hang of things around good old P. C. H. S. but kids, don't be in too big a hurry to get into everything that's going, you've got at least three more years yet--that means plenty of time to get in on the goods.

We were coming out of the library the other day, when a flood of students dashed into our midst. This has been noticeable in other classrooms too. You may be anxious

to get all the education you can, but, the idea is to wait until the previous class has vacated the room. It makes for less confusion.

Say--what's happened to our Senior assemblies--where's all our talent in Upper School? We have seen and heard some students who have given marvelous performances, but how about some other kids doing something? How about some singing, piano or other instrument playing, tumbling, skits etc.

You know fellas that it is the custom to stand when the teacher, or teachers, and students who are conducting assembly enter and leave the auditorium. We know you do stand when they enter, but there have been a great number of tired students at the end of assembly. Come on kids, up on your feet and show your respect to your teachers. After all when you get paid for going to school you will want the student body, should not be laughed at. We noted a particular example of this when 11B went up on the stage to sing two numbers. Kids your singing was excellent. Laughing at performers, though, just shows your ignorance.

Our Christmas exams are over and you all know where you stand. If your marks are low, all you have to do is get to work and study harder.

If you are a first former we are telling you that five years go fast and to make the best of your opportunities. If you are in fourth commercial or fifth form believe that if you have got that far--there is nothing stopping you. It's up to you now, don't quit because the going gets tough.

DISTRESS ON OLYMPUS

"I'm through, Jupiter, utterly completely through." Mercury smoothed out his ankle wings, cocked his magic cap more jauntily, and passed a reassuring hand over the snakes on his heralds staff. They were hissing violently for attention. But what they added to the argument is hardly worth translating from the Greek, so enough of them.

"Ungrateful wretch," spluttered Jupiter, "quitting your job after all these years. Have you no loyalty to Olympus? Have you no--"

"Through!"

"How can you do it? If its the lack of messages, or of cows to steal that irks you, I can---"

"Hah!" (understand this to be an extremely superior hah) "Small time stuff. Strictly amateur. Where I'm going such things are commonplace. Western Union handles communications in half the time and with no wear on wings. And the petty larceny you provide me with in this place. Why, why I tell you I could be a landlord on earth and---"

"Now, now, then Mercury old fellow, let's be calm. Tell you what son, for no one else would I do this, but, if you'll stay, I, I, yes I will, my boy. I'll let you have the key to my lightning bin."

At this the mouths of the assemblage opened as one mouth. The thunderbolt bin! But now, a gasp resounded on Olympus heights. For there, with a leer of infinite scorn stands the royal herald, Mercury, entirely unimpressed. It is so silent that one can hear the the clouds scraping the edge of the mountain.

"Small time stuff. Ho, ho the lightning bin. Bah! On earth they have a gadget called an atom bomb that makes all your lightning rods together look like the glimmer of a fire fly. The fact,

boys, is that you have all slipped. Things have changed since the Trojan War. You're a hopeless bunch of mediocrities."

"You Appollo, compared to the Hollywood glamour boy you know nothing of love.

Neptune, if you weren't so dull you'd come with me and get into the deep freeze fish racket. With a little tax evasion you can clear a fortune in no time."

"Venus, except for lifting an interested eyebrow at the mention of Hollywood, had listened calmly to all this. Now she ambled forward as only Venus could amble.

"But Mercury", she breathed "have they anything on earth like (with a well watched gesture) me?"

Poor Venus.

"On Broadway they have countless, um, ah, er, equivalent§ for you. And with improvements.

"Improvements! (Incredulous)

"The field on earth is specialized. They have the legs, the body, the face, and so on. Since each part is presented on a different rigging, one is better able to appreciate the distinctive merits of the object in question without the distraction of, of, other ah-- features."

"Scowls, titters and interested speculation.

"Well, I'm away, if any of you pantywaists care to join me, you can look me up in Toronto. I dare say it won't be long before I'm well enough known down there. But you had better ask for me by my more sophisticated alias, Hermes, Remember, Mr. Hermes, Toronto, North America.

"Farewell boys, I'm off."

Flutter, Hias, silence.

Quoth Jupiter, "Boys this is bad."

{to be continued)

by Rowland McMaster

Willie fell down the elevator
Wasn't found 'till six days later.
When the neighbours sniffed "gee whiz
What a spoiled child Willie is."

THE FIFTH COLUMNFIFTH FORM NEWS

- by Nancy Elliott and Bill Groom

Ye angry Readers, please don't sue,
For Gossip dath contort,
If we print something that's untrue,
Let's settle it out of court.

The A. A.'s Nightmare
or

Ray Milland Has Nothing On Me.

I had twelve bottles of whiskey in the cellar of my home and my wife told me to pour the contents of each bottle down the sink or else! I proceeded with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink with the exception of one glass which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise with the exception of one glass which I drank. I withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the contents down the sink with the exception of one glass which I drank.

I pulled the cork from the fourth sink and poured the glass down the bottle which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it and threw the remains down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork from the bottle then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour, then I had everything emptied; I steadied the house with one hand, counted the bottles corks, glasses, and sinks with the other one which were twenty - nine in all. As the house came by I counted them again I finally had all the houses in one bottle which I drank.

I am not under the alcohfluence of incohol, but thinkle peep I am. I'm not half as thunk as you might drink. I fool so feclish. The drunker I stand here, the longer I get.

FIFTH FORM NEWS

Miss Carscallen: Explain "revelry by night."

Helen McGill: It means "time to get up in the morning."

The English class never realized the depth of feeling contained in the "Braes of Yarrow" until it heard Miss Playle's rendition.

Frances Smith seems to be a "star" volleyball player. When not leading her team to victory, she engages in bugging the players of the other teams. Grade 13 girls are seriously considering drawing up a petition to remove this annoying disturbance.

We would like to welcome (even if it is rather late) all the new members of the class.

Congratulations to all who won prizes for their scholastic achievements last year.

The President of the Student's Council is learning not to punctuate his speeches by banging his feet.

Miss Playle: Schnee, why haven't you a book?

Schnee (as only he can say it): I'm a new boy.

Marge Norman has very big corns. At least Mr. Sniderman thinks so.

Why don't orange jellybeans germinate? Ask the Botany Class.

Exams seem to have an added effect on Jean Thomson. She amused everyone by first falling out of her desk, then throwing her watch crystal around the room.

Ted Clatt certainly knows his French; but has Mr. Munro discovered what "mouche mouche" means?

Incidentally, what fifth form boy should put his foot in his mouth every time he opens it?

Why do they call Frank Philbrooks shadow? Could it be that he needs to use barbasol.

An archeologist investigating the theory that Indians have a wonderful memory decided to visit an Indian reservation. He walked up to the old chief...

"How" said the archeologist.

"How" said the Indian.

"What did you have for breakfast on the morning of Sept. 23, 1849?" asked the archeologist.

"Eggs" answered the Indian chief.

The archeologist went away to do some more research. Eleven years later he returned to the reservation and approached the same old chief.

"How" said the archeologist.

"Scrambled," replied the Indian.

We never used to be able to find Grandma's glasses but now she leaves them right where she empties them.

Mr. Volpe (in health class):

"Define your spinal column."

Uninformed first student: "It's a thing with my head sitting on one end and me sitting on the other."

12B News

Mary Anne is getting very absent minded lately, she now walks into the class with her scarf still around her neck.

Why did Mr. Howden ask Marilyn if she had a fever? Was it the effect of Ray walking into the room or was she really sick? better ask Marilyn.

Did you know we had a famous actor in our midst. Why! No other than Mr. Tillbury our old reliable. To prove it, ask Miss Detenbeck if you can see a picture of him in costume.

12A Form News--by the Girls Therein

Bang!! Is it an earthquake? No it's Murt playing volley ball.

Who will solve Mr. Lankin's mystery? "The Case of the Lost Voices"?

During Geometry Mr. Munro likes to to make sure his female students understand their work, by standing them near their problems.

Mr. Knight must find it very quiet in History this year--no flying bombs--pardon us, rompers.

Comment--allez vous "Teddy"?

What will happen when 12A boys reach the back row in assembly.

Why do Roy and Delphino hold hands in Music?

Jokes

Flo and Mo were taking a spin along a country road. Nothing was said for the first ten miles. Suddenly Mo stopped the car, turned to Flo and said: "I'm a man of few words, do you neck or don't you?"

Flo said: "I'm a girl of few words. I don't, but you talked me into it."

11B

This class is providing the Sick Children's Hospital with stiff competition, what with Rice's broken knee and Jack Bennie's innumerable injuries.

An open letter to wee Bobbie McLean: Give my regards to Sally! Wearing your feather in your HAT always was old fashioned anyway.

Light is supplied by a direct current. Ray Bertrand really lights up when Jo-Anne comes in sight. Overloaded line perhaps?

Florence Bonner and Barb Dempster get along well with the boys from Brampton. Good neighbour policy in action.

NEWS / 12C and Specials

Joe Orr - playboy
 Johnny (Harrie) Schreiber -
 "But Mrs. Harshaw"
 Micheal Tkachuk - "Aw Gowan"
 Bob Webster - Curly
 Mazza Walker - "Can you waltz?"
 Bruce Langdon - Slow Boat to China.
 Dugan Turner - The silent type.
 Stan Skinner - Bob Hope 2nd.
 Betty Jennekens - "Star"
 Joan Yowart - "Where's my ink John?"
 Erna Martens - Ohhhh!
 Marj Grant - How's the workin Gal?
 Alice Mathie - 12C's taxi.
 Eva Kowalski - The Burlington hound.
 Minneyo Toyota - I think so.
 Olga Cherwaiko - "How's Sam?"
 Betty Thomas - "Will you read Betty?"
 Gwyn Earle - the speed typist.
 Leitha Kirkham - Slow but sure.
 Leona Turner - Athletic type.
 Helen Cluff - The man grabber.
 Wilma Stanfield - How's the old
 appendix--out yet?
 Jo Lee - "Speedy"
 Marge McBey - She loves the blue buick
 Kay Adkins - "Brown Owl"
 Pat Adkins - "Pokey"
 Shirlee Beemer - "Flash"
 Marion Donnelly - "What's the States
 got Canada hasn't?"

9B NEWS

Ted Pilgrim - "Jest don't know nuthin"
 Shelly Robinson - What is she con-
 stantly looking for? A
 heavenly body? (Ronny Orr)
 Robert Millar - Small wonder
 "Sammy" - Winks at all the pretty
 girls in the halls.
 Ronny Orth - Smaller still
 Donald Miller - "Erutan Yob" (the
 backward Nature Boy)
 Marguerite Mordin - The voice---less
 Ross McGill - It's hard to know what
 to say about him, there's
 so much to choose from.
 Don Patchett - "ahhahahah ahahahah"
 Barbara McGill - Her favourite subject
 (Study peroid with Mr.
 Volpe)
 Diane Munro - Why, teacher?

Margaret McLaughlin & Mabel
 McKetterick - The woosome twosome
 Mr. McGill finds it hard to please
 Harry Madenski.
 What is the name of Nido Palezari's
 little black friend who sits on
 his finger during class?
 SLOOP - one who's asleep and never
 knows what's going on. So typi-
 cal of some in 9B.

The more we study, the more we
 know.
 The more we know, the more we for-
 get.
 The more we forget, the less we
 know.
 The less we know, the less we
 forget.
 The less we forget, the more we
 know.

WHY STUDY?

by Marjorie MacGregor

FOR GIRLS' ONLY

Christmas is practically upon
 us and for many lucky people it
 means a new holiday dress. The
 dresses this season are more exci-
 ting, with more style and richer
 fabrics than ever before. Taffeta
 satin, moire and velvet are the
 newest fashion with designers
 concentrating on back interest and
 simplicity of front.

Blondes adopt that baby look in
 Victorian blue taffeta with a
 plunging v-neck that stands up on
 the shoulders. The front is belted
 and buttoned. In the back there
 is a concealed zipper with dips in-
 to a tiered bustle. The frill
 ankle-length skirt whispers about
 your ankles as you whirl.

Sultry brunette? Yellow nylon
 taffeta was made just for you. The
 neck is squared quite low and set
 off by cross-smocking from neck to
 waist. The skirt is whirlaway
 green taffeta flowing from a fitted
 waist to your ankle. cont'd on Page 9

NEWS 11C

JOKES by Marj Crimp

Why have several of our students namely, Jean Lee, Isabelle Pinkney, and Ruth Bellegham left school?

We welcome Patsy Grieswood back to classes after her five-week absence. You missed a lot of hard work in the examinations Pat.

11C is doing a pretty good job in the cafeteria this year. Keep up the good work kids.

The students in 11C are taking an active part in the extra curricular activities this year. Joyce Dadson deserves special praise for her work in dramatics this year. Many others are doing good work also.

NEWS 11B (cont'd)

Jenny Lynd seems to believe in making Pete run hard. Give the guy a break....what's Ralph got that he hasn't....except a couple of feet.

Someone had better tell Ronnie Crossman to give Wisty time to eat her lunch, otherwise she'll die of starvation. Millar seems to be suffering pangs too. Of hunger? We doubt it.

The mailman couldn't be responsible for that cosy feeling could he Olga?

"Ah, Watson, I see that you still have on your winter underwear."

"Marvelous, Sherlock, how did you deduce that?"

"Elementry my dear Watson, you've forgotten to put on your trousers."

Willie fell down the elevator
Wasn't found 'til six days later.
When the neighbours sniffed "Gee Whiz
What a spoiled child Willie is."

This ain't the Willie you know Shiela.

"Darling", sighed the enraptured young man, "when I think that tomorrow is your birthday, and when I think that I didn't know you a year ago.."

"Sweetheart", murmured his darling, "don't let's talk about our past. Let's talk about my presents!"

As a fine example of hospitality, there is the tired host who insisted on accompanying his guest downstairs.

"Please don't bother," said the guest. "Don't trouble to see me to the door."

"It's no trouble," said his host "It's a pleasure."

"Why do you act so unhappy? Anything wrong?"

"Had to shoot my dog."

"Was he mad?"

"He wasn't exactly pleased about!"

"Here comes the parade, Johnny. Call your mother. Where is she?"

"Upstairs, Dad, waving her hair."

"goodness! Can't we afford a flag?"

COMPLIMENTS FROM:

UNITED APPLIANCE CO.,
Phone P. C. 4224

SEASONS GREETINGS FROM:

MADILL'S DRUG STORE
Phone P. C. 2164

The team owes much to the fine coaching of Mr. Volpe and their record this year is one to be proud of.

--Bob White.

JOKES

Voice on phone: "Where can I get a room for tonight"?

Hotel clerk: "Where are you phoning from"?

Voice: "Atelephone booth".

Clerk: "Pleasant dreams".

Merry Christmas

from

PORT CREDIT
JEWELLER

CREDIT VIEW

CLEANERS

Remarks of a Student on Tuesday Morning

"Another day at School! These steps certainly get me down. Oh darn the doors aren't open! And I hoped we'd have assembly today. Only one more flight. Ah, locker room at last. Hi! What do we have this morning? Good morning. We beat you today. Were the auditorium doors open when you came up? Oh Heck-----What time is it? Bell should ring soon. Hello were the "aud" doors open when you came up. They were? Gad, that's swell, I haven't got my Latin done. Coming down now? Hope it's a good assembly. Anyone know if it's going to be long?--I wish he'd read louder. Can't hear a word he says. Not many announcements today are there? What! no entertainment? Oh why didn't I do my Latin? Why can't we ever have a decent assembly? We never do. Love the way we all stand when the teachers go out. I wish it had been longer. Hand me your Latin when we get in the room, please?

Thanks. I wonder if we'll ever have a long assembly. I guess I'll do my homework.

For Girls' Only cont'd from page 7

The redhead looks thrilling in in her dress with its black velvet top. The neck is rolled-an open invitation to pearls and the body snug-fitting to the waist. The skirt is whirlaway green taffeta, covered with dainty black French lace.

With all your dresses you will wear dainty jewelry ranging from chokers to long strands of pearls. Earrings are a must, especially with the new short hair-dos.

Shoes going up!!! The young lady of today wears a dainty closed pump, with a heart-shaped front.

With short or no sleeves, gloves of lace, net or lamé are very attractive while a simple silver bracelet looks striking on a long dark sleeve.

Stockings are in a variety of fall shades with the very new speared seams. Many stockings have designs on the ankle.

Scarves are a part of every girl's wardrobe now. The latest ones are love scarves which whisper your sweet nothings for you. A little hint to the boys--they make an ideal gift.

Incidentally, in the gift line for him don't forget those attractive Braemore ties. They make a very practical gift that will be appreciated despite the many jokes about girls buying ties.

THE BOYS:

We'd like to hand the boys a bouquet. Maybe it's our fault for not noticing the boy's clothes before but we think they're looking nicer lately. They are paying closer attention to color combinations and the girls are noticing it.

GROWING HIGH

Well the great man himself was here in town last week. Frankie Laine played a one night stand at Mutual Arena last Friday the third. He was greeted by 6,000 roaring, yelping and just plain crazy fans. Frankie sang all the usuals; Desire, Sunny Side of the Street, Black and Blue, Shine, etc. Friday night was another example of the terrific drive and enthusiasm which Laine injects into all his vocalizing. Throughout his whole performance could be heard the "oos" and "ahs" of the feminine members of the audience. Frankie is not so much the singer as the showman. His actions on stage and singing style are entirely unorthodox but are attractive to the spectator because of their being different and highly stylized.

Port Credit vs. York Memorial

There were two playoff rugby games at Port Credit on Friday afternoon, October 22. One held no interest for Credit students but the one to follow did. It was a senior tilt having Port Credit as hosts to the same school that won the preceding game. Both sides of the field were crammed with enthusiastic supporters from each school.

From the starting whistle everyone sensed a close game. It was Credit who first got the breaks. Mike Tkachuk grabbed a loose ball about mid field and ran as only Mike can run to the York 22 yard line. A field goal was now in order. Fraser Rock was called upon to kick. Fraser calmly booted it high and far slicing the goal in half for three points. The Credit line gave much support throughout the entire game.

In the early minutes of the second quarter, York Memorial struck back. Bill Lake plunged over the Credit goal line, but the attempt at the convert was blocked. Port Credit made up for it however when

Bruce Langdon threw one of his long arching passes over the Memorial line to the receiver, Fraser Rock, for a touchdown. Bob Hooper's reliable toe kicked the convert to put the Credit into the lead 9-5.

The last half produced but one point, that going to the Credit. "All Star" Bob Hooper hoisted the ball over the Memo deadline for the single point. The fourth and final quarter contained much excitement. York Memorial resorted to forward passes to try to even up the score. Time ticked on until there was exactly one minute left. York tried a long pass which was completed. This put the ball in potential scoring position. Another forward was thrown, and, just when it appeared that it would be caught, Fraser Rock came from "nowhere" and snared it to give the Credit possession of the ball. The whistle blew to indicate game's end.

Rock, Langdon, Hooper, and Priest were superb in the backfield, while Tkachuk, Del Col, Oke and Gallow combined to make what must have seemed like a brick wall to York Memorial.

Port Credit was in high spirits after this game, but what about after the Vaughn Road massacre?

By Barry Mayor

Play-Offs

Credit scored its first play-off since 1945 by defeating York Memorial 10-5 in the home field. Mike Tkachuk's run after recovering a York Memo. fumble set the stage for a 30 yard field goal by Fraser Rock. In the second quarter York scored an unconverted touchdown. Later in the quarter Bruce Langdon threw a long pass to Fraser Rock for a touchdown. Bob Hooper kicked the convert and added a third quarter single to end the scoring.

GREETINGS FROM: VILLAGE TOGGERY

SENIOR RUGBY

Port Credit's Senior Football Team emerged from the 1948 season with a very Creditable record of fine victories and two defeats. One of these wins was in a hard fought play off game against York Memorial.

The team chalked up a record of four wins and one defeat in league play losing only to a hard running backfield and powerful line from Runnymede Collegiate.

In the league opener Credit staged a powerful fourth quarter drive to defeat Weston 18-9. Weston capitalized on Credit fumbles to score early in the game. In the second quarter Bruce Langdon picked up a fumble and raced seventy yards for a touchdown. Hooper converted to make the score read Weston-7 Port Credit-6 at half time.

In the fourth quarter with the score Weston-8, port Credit-6, Wayne Coulter caught a pass from Bruce Langdon for a major. Merv Priest added the clincher a little later on a quarter sneak. Bob Hooper converted both of these. The kicking and running of Chard sparked the Weston attack.

The following week Credit staged a Merriwell Finish to defeat Etobicoke 12-11. Etobicoke struck quickly when Mel Hawkrige threw two touchdown passes in the first quarter. One of these was convert
continued col. no. 2.
on pass plays.

Can't understand why Millar Gallow did not make one of the team. He seemed to outshine any of the snaps which I saw.

Bruce Langdon's passing was excellent. He had capable receivers in Roak, Joe Orr, Mackenzie, Coulter and Priest.

Although some of the boys played their last game for Port Credit, many will be back next year whth some of the boys having as many as

ed. Bob Hooper kicked a long single against the wind for Credit's first point. In the second quarter Tubby Webster recovered an Etobicoke fumble for a touchdown. The half time score read Etobicoke 11, Port Credit 6. Neighter team scored in the third quarter but Credit led by Hob Hooper's plunging had an edge in territorial play. With less than a minute to go in the game, Merv Priest threw a pass to Leroy Mackenzie for a touchdown. Bob Hooper's convert made the winning point. On the last play Hooper ran a kick out from behind the Credit goal to prevent a tie.

The following week Credit chalked up a 1-0 win over Mimico. The game was played in the rain and tightly contested. Bob Hooper's single was the only point.

The next week Credit met defeat at the hands of the Runnymede Redmen by a score of 7-0. The team was outclassed by a powerful team with a fast backfield and a heavy hard driving line. Lorne Wrigglesworth scored a touchdown when he faded back to pass and ran the ball. Bob Love kicked the other two points.

Showing a very powerful pass attack Credit hung a very convincing 29-5 defeat on Brampton in the last game of the season. Langdon passed to Joe Orr, Leroy Mackenzie and Fraser Roak for touchdowns and Merv Priest threw another to Bob Hooper. Millar Gallow intercepted a pass and ran for the fifth and last major. Bob Hooper kicked three converts and a single.

Comments

Congratulations to Bob Hooper for making the T.D. I.A. A. alternate team although his great tackling and kicking might have earned him a spot on the first team. His blockings gave Bruce Langdon plenty of time

SPORTS by Barry Mayor

The midgets, it can be said had a fair season. They finished fourth in a six team loop, a position much higher than expected of them. In fact, many thought that they would give Long Branch a close race for the cellar position. When the final league standings were compiled, Port Credit was found in fourth position, with a record of two wins, two losses and a draw for a total of five points in a scoring way. They had amassed a total of 55 points for and 31 against, which isn't bad at all.

Their first game (as fate would have it) was against Weston on our grounds. The Credit lost this one, but they had an excuse. Weston was rated as "the team to beat" and showed they were just that by winding up the season as champions when they defeated East York in the finals. Weston of course had an easy time with the Credit. The visitors had trouble only at times, and that was "Red" Joyce had possession of the ball. But "Red" alone couldn't win the game for us. He had to have support which he lacked, and, as a result the Credit was white-washed 13-0.

Their second game was at Mimico, which ended in a scoreless draw. Playing in a drizzle of rain and mucky field, the two teams nevertheless put on a good exhibition. Play was very evenly matched and for the most part seemed to be in mid-field. Due to the uncertainty of the field, few passes were thrown, and therefore ground attack was used. Joyce again spearheaded the attack going for many a gain. Bob McLean and Bruno Vorano also played well.

Etobicoke were the Credit's next opponents, and, to say the least we were polite hosts by giving them a 14-0 victory. Etobicoke's play resembled that of Weston's.

And then they finally did it! After playing something like 168 minutes of scoreless football the Credit came through with a win, but good, scalping Runnymede's Redmen 17-5. Trailing 5-0 going into the second half the Creditites backed by great team spirit, put on a determined drive and thanks to a Runnymede fumble behind their own line in which the Credit grabbed the ball or should we say, Jim Kirton grabbed the ball for a touchdown. The attempted convert was blocked and the score was knotted up at five and five. A few minutes later "Red" Joyce went over Runnymede's line on a plunge, which he himself converted to put Port Credit into the lead 11-5. Jim Kirton was the lad who put the game on "ice". He picked up a loose ball in Runnymede's zone and galloped unmolested for a major score. The convert was good to put them in a comfortable position, a position which must have felt rather strange. The final score was 17-5. The entire team played well. In fact it was their best game of the season. The most spectacular play of the game was produced by Bruno Vorano when he jumped high in the air to snare a pass (a la Copeland) thrown to him by Al Ashman. There's no wonder the dressing room was a bit noisier than usual after the game.

Their last and final game was with the winless Long Branch team. The Credit must have been trying to even things up in a scoring way those last two games of theirs for they literally walked over Long Branch and won 39-0. Joyce led the team in points with 17, while McLean and Vorano each garnered ten.

Over the season Red Joyce was the best of the team. His passing, running, kicking have been a great asset to the team and without him they would be at quite a loss.

GYM JABBER

Party Prattle

The girls' athletic programme is well-begun by our new P.T. instructress, Miss Morris.

Shortly after school began, the first formers and all the newcomers to the school were introduced to and entertained by a few of the old timers from around these dark halls. The new formed G.A.A. reps. and executive were introduced, and school song and cheers were attempted. Everyone then adjourned to the cafeteria where light refreshments consisting of pop and eskimo pies were distributed.

Plans are being made by the G.A.A. to hold the girls' annual Christmas party in the Auditorium on the afternoon of December 17. Santa Claus is coming, Christmas is coming the eats are coming, so why don't YOU come!

Vim, Vigour and Volleyball.

Volleyball is the centre of the lime-light and will probably be so until early next year. In the noon-hour session the gold and dark blue teams of Grade 9 are tied for first place. A tie is also the story in Grade 10, with gold and silver the leading contenders. Hi oh Silver is galloping far in the lead in Grade 11, Red's ahead in Grade 12 and 13.

Some of our better players were picked from each grade to form the three school volleyball teams, the Seniors, Intermediates, and Juniors.

Senior girls tramped into Toronto with Miss Morris, to attend the volleyball rally at Vaughan Road C.I. The lucky girls who made up our volleyball team were: Pat Root, Jo Lee, Gloria Fowler, Estrid Wallberg, Gwynn Earle, Barb Cross, Jinny Clippingdale, Helen Binns and Toni Brown. A round robin had been drawn up in such a way that each school could play three games. Our school played with Etobicoke, York Memorial, and Long Branch. How did we do? Well, we beat Long Branch all hollow! No one seems to remember

the other two scores but you can be sure our team didn't get beaten by very much. P.S. Our gym is much nicer than either of Vaughan's.

The Grade 10 Volleyball School Team consists of; Karol Fraser, Mary Yarnell, Helen Nicholson, Shirley McCallum, Mary Heaton, Sylvia Webber, Joan Shaw, Lois Grassie, MaryJane McCartney, Gerry Hilditch and Bette Youmans.

From Grade 9 the girls on the team are; Norma Craig, Dulcie Selley, Florence Yarnell, Barbara Williams, Eva Pellegrini, Gloria Brushitt, Kay Ivory, Clair McLaughlin, Nancy Tripp, May Dobasz and Pat Lee.

EXTRA EXTRAS!

Fixing our spy-glass on the Leaders' Group directed by Miss Morris, we find it is in full swing. The girls enrolled in the course, taken from Grades 13, 12 and 11A are: Marjorie Norman, Mary Iwasa, Sheila Smith, Pat Root, Ruby Johnston, Helen Cluff, Leona Turner, Josephine Lee, Joan McLean, Helen McGill, Joan Lennox, Marjorie Hancock, Gwyn Earle, Nora Johns, Nancy Maybee, Leone Watson, Beth Armstrong, Gail Lother, Greta Poulsen.

Besides this course there is a refereeing course consisting of girls from the lower grades. Approximately thirty girls attend this class.

Compliments
of
Women's Bakery
2 Lakeshore Road East

Teacher: "You've been very negligent in your school work lately and you remain with me an hour after school today."

Girl (shrugging her shoulders): "Okay. If your wife doesn't mind it I'm sure I don't."

SCHOOL SPIRIT
by Mary Heaton

DON'T THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH
IT

The girls and boys in LOD say:
"Do you not think school spirit is of vital importance? Anything worthwhile requires effort and enthusiasm. The great Dale Carnegie tells us in his book that in order to be successful in anything--we should be enthusiastic.

The primary function of school spirit is loyalty. Working with this in our minds, we should not fail to be successful in our school and its activities. The school spirit has been wonderful this year and our rugby games have been very exciting indeed. So let's start the New Year right! Winning isn't everything. It's what is within our hearts. There's an old saying "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again". And with the burn-torch in flame "Play up, play up, and play the game."

The Dramatic Society is to be congratulated on their first production of the year. Both Seniors and Juniors enjoyed the play immensely. Take a bow for your effort, kids.

The paper wishes to thank the following for their co-operation in getting out this issue; Miss Wilford, Mrs. Marsh, and the Commercial Department.

"Highlight" wishes you a happy holiday season.

It may be a little late but we want to take this opportunity to welcome Miss Morris, Mr. Stewart, Mr. Sankster and Mr. Lankin to the school.

SEASON'S GREETINGS FROM:
CURIS CONFECTIONERS,
13 Lakeshore East.

Many students have convinced themselves that while they perform the varied and troublesome tactics concocted only in the schoolroom, the teacher is either too busy to notice their puerile demonstrations or else lacks that indefinite characteristic which enables an individual to subdue a class and delve out the proper punishment. Our student, whom we shall call Johnny underestimates the potential power (often overshadowed by his timid nature) the teacher possesses. Unknown to the trouble-maker, the teacher has been closely observing him, delaying his punishment only for scientific reasons. He has seen Johnny throw chalk, pass notes, pull the girl's hair and make his presence known by continually chattering in an obnoxiously loud voice. As was mentioned he has delayed punishment in the customary section of the anatomy purely in the interests of science. Scientists, he says to himself as the object of the experiment grows increasingly unruly, have often attempted to diagnose the eccentricities of a schoolboy but have never reached a conclusion concerning the reason of his actions. Perhaps, he, the teacher, could solve the problem which had for years baffled these scientists. As the weeks pass, however, the research work gradually declines in value and the day of judgment speedily approaches. The teacher has had sufficient time to invent diabolical methods of retaliation. Thus, one day, while the mischief-maker was causing the usual uproar, a giant hand suddenly descended on his neck. The teacher had finished his experiment. His punishment was two week's detention and hard marked examinations papers.

GREETINGS FROM:
CAMPUS SPORTSWEAR, 95 Roncesvalles
TORONTO